

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

VOL 21

SONORA, SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1911.

NO. 1075

BEAUTIFUL NEW GOODS ARE HERE.

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

Has on sale the new goods that will delight the hearts of our most elegant dressers!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

They are the latest in style, and quality values
NOVELTY MATERIALS FOR LADIES DRESSES

Embroidery, Insertion, Lace, Trimmings
Muslin Underwear, Puritan Hosiery, Etcetra,
5 Star 5 Shoes and Slippers for Ladies
Seiz Line of Foot Covering for Gentlemen

Schloss Bros., New York, Clothing

Has Made a HIT With Those Who Have Looked
At this Excellent Line of Ready to Wear Tailored Clothing Style and Fit
You may select your own pattern from our Samples as formerly
and fit you in the Made to Measure Goods at

The Sonora Mercantile Co.

Devil's River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the
Stockman's Paradise.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora,
as second-class matter.

Sonora, Texas. June 17, 1911.

The Gold in Sea Water.

The seas contain from forty to fifty milligrams of gold per ton. This appears a very small amount, but there are a great many tons of water in the oceans, and the total amount of gold held in the water, if reduced to form a block and divided equally among the world's known population, would give every individual a provision of an ingot weighing approximately 80,000 pounds.—Harper's Weekly.

A Dead Heat.

One cold night a very small boy darted across the road to a watchman's hut, in front of which was a sadly decayed fire. The youngster, after vainly endeavoring to warm his hands, surveyed the fire for a few moments with a puzzled expression; then suddenly his face brightened.

"I say, watchie," he called the urchin, "is this what you draw a dead heat?"—London Tit-Bits.

James and the Hare.

James, having been sent by his master to deliver a hare in a hamper, set out on a long journey. Feeling tired and inquisitive, he sat down and opened the hamper to see the hare. In an instant the hare was running down the road. James was very upset at this, but suddenly he shouted after it: "It's no good, you don't know where to go. I've the h'address on this 'ere hamper."—London Mail.

HIS OWN MEDICINE.

A Woman Handed a Draft of It to Philanthropist Corcoran.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist of Washington, who gave to the city the magnificent art gallery which bears his name, was very fond of telling how he was once overmatched by a wealthy maiden lady from whom he desired to purchase a piece of property.

Mr. Corcoran was the owner of the Arlington hotel, at the corner of Vermont avenue and H street. Adjoining the hotel property on the H street side was a handsome brownstone mansion, owned by the maiden lady. The lot upon which the house was built extended back to I street, a distance of 400 feet, and abutted on the rear of the hotel property.

Mr. Corcoran found it necessary to enlarge the hotel property and with this end in view desired to purchase the rear end of the lot owned by the maiden lady. As she was very wealthy, he knew that a large price would not be any special inducement and for a time was at a loss to know exactly how to approach her. He finally concluded to go straight to the point and therefore addressed her the following note:

Dear Miss C.—How much will you take for your back yard? We wish to enlarge the Arlington hotel. Yours sincerely, W. W. CORCORAN.

Promptly came the reply:
Dear Mr. Corcoran—How much will you take for the Arlington hotel? We wish to enlarge our back yard. Yours cordially, A. C.

A Dreadful Wound

From a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fire works or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica salve to prevent blood poisoning or gangrene. It's the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds also for burns, Bells, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns, Piles, 25c at Northern pharmacy.

What He Couldn't Do.

Two Irishmen employed in a factory in Maine were given a holiday and went to enjoy themselves hunting. After walking through the woods for some time one of them happened to look up a pine tree and saw a large catamount.

"Holy smokes, Pat, look at him!" said Mike.

"Howld on, Mike, that's a Maltese. I know where we can get \$4 for him. I'll go up an' chase him down and you ketch him when he comes down," said Patrick.

Pat did so and, coming down the tree, looked down and saw Mike and the cat describing circles among the leaves and dust. "What's the matter, Mike? Can't you hang on to him?" he asked.

"Oh, I can hang on to him, all right, but I can't let go of him," said Pat.—National Monthly.

Cushing's Chair For Visitors.

Caleb Cushing desired to keep people at a distance from him while talking, and many of his callers had a habit of gradually moving their chairs nearer to him during a conversation. So one day, having been very much annoyed in that way, he sent for a carpenter and made him fasten two pieces of board to the legs of the chair and then screw it to the floor at the place where he wanted people to sit. When it was done he contemplated it with a smile and remarked: "I guess I blow got them now. They can't bave their bad breath in my face any more." That chair raised a laugh on many a visitor, who, after several attempts to move it forward, would, on looking closer, find it fastened to the floor.

Children that are affected by worms are pale and sickly and liable to contract some fatal disease. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE expels worms promptly and puts the child on the road to health. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

TRAPPED THE TRAITOR.

Washington's Clever Way of Meeting a Case of Treachery.

Among the many anecdotes told of Washington is one of how he escaped capture at the hands of a treacherous host, whom he afterward pardoned at the earnest pleading of the culprit's family.

The American army was encamped near West Point, when one day their commander was invited to visit a nearby mansion and dine with an old gentleman at precisely 2 o'clock. Having been accustomed to visit the family, he at first trusted this old man, but whispers got about questioning his fidelity to the patriot cause, which at last Washington resolved to put to a test. The host had been insistent as to the hour for dinner and intimated that a guard would not be necessary. This somewhat aroused Washington's suspicion, so he decided to arrive at least an hour earlier than the appointed time. The host suggested a walk on the piazza and by his nervousness soon made it evident to his guest that something was wrong. Washington brought the conversation around to the subject of traitors, and he wondered at the lack of principle that would cause native born Americans to join the enemy for a little glittering gold. His fixed look as he made these remarks made the traitor quail, but now the sound of horses' hoofs was heard, and up rode a company of dragoons in scarlet coats.

"What cavalry are these?" exclaimed Washington. "What does this mean?"

"A party of British light horse sent for my protection," answered his host.

"British horse—to protect you while I am your guest. What does this mean, sir?"

The troops, now dismounting, came toward the piazza, and the old man, getting close to his guest, said, "General, you are my prisoner."

"I believe not," said Washington. "But, sir, I know that you are mine! Arrest this traitor, officer!"

Not knowing what to make of this turn of affairs, the hypocrite looked from Washington to the troopers and saw that they were British uniforms and who arrived promptly at 1:15 in order to protect their general and aid him to test the truth or falshness of his host.

Being conducted, a prisoner, to the camp, the false friend afterward confessed that he had been bribed to deliver Washington to a squadron of the enemy at 2 o'clock on the day when the American commander was his visitor.—H. A. Ogden in St. Nicholas.

Instinct Stronger Than Will.

A curious story is told of Darwin and snakes. He used to go into the London Zoological society's gardens, Regent's park, and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra de capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them, Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason.

The Game of Drafts.

The origin of the game of drafts is unknown. Paul de Mallet in his treatise on drafts, written about 1668, shows quite clearly that the game, or its equivalent at least, is depicted on the Egyptian monuments. The game was certainly known among the Greeks and Romans of the earlier times, and traces of drafts have unmistakably been discovered in the writings of other peoples of antiquity. The game saw a great revival in Europe during the sixteenth century.

Precoecious.

Harry was three years old and very "old fashioned." He was out to tea for the first time and some one said:

"Isn't he like his father?"

"Yes," said Harry seriously, "but I'm more like mother in one thing."

"What is that, dear?"

"Why, mother and I don't believe in whipping children, but father does."—Exchange.

A Question of Precedence.

The nobleman, according to the London Mail, was profoundly displeased with a farmer whom he thought wanting in proper respect. "Are you aware," he demanded irately, "that my ancestors came over with the Conqueror?" "If they did," the farmer calmly replied, "I reckon they found mine here when they comed."

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY Will Surely Stop That Cough.

DRUGGERY OF MUSIC.

Joachim Practiced One Composition For Over Sixty Years.

When an interviewer, who had put to Kubelik a question as to the number of hours a day he practiced, was answered, "Practically all my waking hours," it is probable that the interrogator, as well as others who heard the reply, thought the response a bit of artistic exaggeration. Yet there is much evidence to sustain Kubelik's assertion.

Paganini, the greatest of all violinists, was compelled by an avaricious father to practice twelve or fourteen hours each day. So wearied did Paganini become of his drudgery that for several years he actually laid aside the instrument over which he had such consummate control and devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. This period of musical disgust soon passed, however, and the violinist again turned to his hard work, and to such good purpose that there was nothing written for the violin, no matter what its technical difficulties might be, that he was not able to play. Late in his life Paganini gave over his practicing, for the reason, it is said, that he then played only his own compositions.

A saying of Rubinstein's indicates concisely the importance of unwearied practice, "Should I not practice for a day I know it, should I miss two days my friends know it, and should I miss three days even the public knows it."

Joachim, another violinist, during his student days was an inmate of the house of his master, and it was largely due to the inexorable demands to practice that the teacher laid on him that Joachim was enabled to attain his proud position. The room wherein the pupil practiced was without any window, but had a glass panel in the door. If the sound of Joachim's violin ceased for a moment during the hours set apart for practice, then could be seen the scowling face of the instructor peering through the panel. Joachim practiced one composition—the difficult Beethoven concerto—for over sixty years.

Mendelssohn has left an interesting observation touching his arduous hours of practice. Speaking of certain recitals he was giving on the subject of walking along the street actually transformed itself into a fugue, so automatic had my movements become."

With regard to his practicing Paderewski entertains some odd notions, one of which is a penchant for a nocturnal running of the scales. The great Pole has been known to spend the whole night in achieving perfection in one or two runs of a composition he is studying.

Paderewski has said that the greatest foe a musician has to fight is the feeling of satiety that is sure to oppress him should his work be not well apportioned. Each season the Pole finds that he must acquire some twenty to thirty new compositions. So hard does he work at these that at the conclusion of his short tour he cannot endure to hear a single bar of any of them. Like many other musicians, he is saved from inaction only by the acquirement of novelties.—New York Tribune.

Coats of Arms.

The origin of the term "coats of arms" is thus explained: In the days of chivalry the knights, of course, wore coats of linked steel or some kind of armor to protect them in battle or tourney. These coats would soon become useless on account of the rusting caused by exposure to drenching rains, and in the sunlight they were exceedingly hot and dazzling. So the knights put on a silken surcoat over these coats of mail, and as, with helmets on and visors closed, there was no way of distinguishing one from another the armorial bearings of each knight were emblazoned on his silken surcoat, which thus became a "coat of arms." The practice was then extended to the trappings of the horse and afterward to the articles of the household, as the linen and plate.

King Canute's Church.

Canewdon is a small Essex village which once held an important place in the making of England. It was here that Canute and his Danes won that decisive victory over Edmund Ironsides which gave the English crown to the Danish pirate. The conqueror named its rising ground "Canute's Down" (Canewdon), and gave the five manors comprising the parish to his son Sweyn. Embracing Christianity, Canute founded a church at Canewdon, and to this day Canewdon gives its name to a rural deanery which includes Southend, eight miles to the south.—Westminster Gazette.

Dr. King's New Discovery Will Surely Stop That Cough. The best in the world.

CHAS. SCHREINER.

BANKER

(INCORPORATED)

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Solicitors
Accounts of Merchants and Stockmen.

ATTENTION.

We make a specialty of the Shoe and Hat Industry. The entire time and attention of salesman, Mr. ALBERT C. McINTIRE is devoted Exclusively to this department. Correspondence on all shoe and goat matters solicited. We secure the highest prices obtainable. Give us that next shipment.

EVANS-SNIDER-BUEL COMPANY,

SECOND FLOOR KANSAS CITY
LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE STOCK YARDS.

Martin Commission Co.,

THE LAND AND LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MEN,

SONORA, TEXAS.

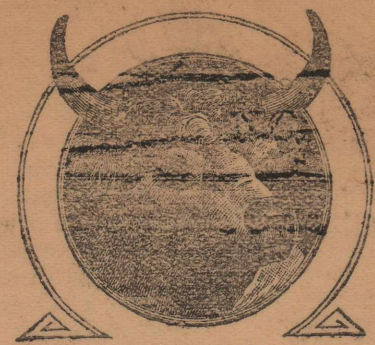
Is offering for sale a number of ranches, and has on his list Cows, Stock Cattle, Steers of all ages, Sheep and Goats.
In fact if you want to buy or sell anything in the "Paradise" give me a call or write me.

The DECKER HOTEL,

Mrs. Laura Decker, Proprietress.

This House has just been Remodeled and Refurnished, and we are prepared to do a first class Hotel business. Nice clean rooms and first-class fare. Sample Room, Bath room, etc.

FIFTY BULLS
FOR SALE



Registered and High Grade Durham.

Two and Three Year Olds

IN FINE CONDITION FOR SERVICE.

T. D. WORD,

Ranch 20 Miles West of Sonora

BUILD NOW.

Lumber at San Angelo at San Angelo prices or at Sonora with freight added from the wagons.

From the yard in small quantities the cost of handling is added. Let me figure on your bill.

B. F. BELLOWES,

Lumber, Sonora, Texas.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?
SAN ANTONIO BREWING ASSN.

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Published Weekly. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. Subscription \$2 a year in advance.

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Sonora, Texas. June 17, 1911.

Owenville Community.

We are having some dry, hot weather and most of the people are pumping water.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fleming are visiting their daughters Mrs. W. F. Luckie and Mrs. S. L. Kirkpatrick.

A. J. Sykes made a business trip to McKeever the latter part of last week.

L. P. Valliant went to Menard last week after supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mer McCoy the two children and Walter McCoy of the wood, are visiting at the ranch.

Misses Beatrice and Lillie Green of Roosevelt, visited Misses and Pearl Owens of Owenville Saturday and Sunday.

J. H. Luckie is putting up a new windmill for Max Luckie.

S. L. Kirkpatrick has gone to San Angelo after a new windmill.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moglin have gone to San Antonio for the benefit of Mrs. Moglin's health.

Grandma Pullam was real sick last week, but at last reports she was able to be up.

J. N. and Eugene McCoy made a business trip to San Angelo last week.

Everybody enjoyed the pie supper Saturday night at Owenville, had a good crowd out and every thing went off fine.

Hurrah for Owenville, we think it is coming to the front, maybe we will get a railroad next. X

Report of the Condition of the First National Bank of Sonora, at Sonora,

In the State of Texas, at the close of business, June 7, 1911.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, U. S. Bonds, and Capital stock paid in.

W. L. Aldwell, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of June, 1911.

W. L. Aldwell, Cashier. J. A. Hagerland, Notary Public, Sutton County, Texas.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, U. S. Bonds, and Capital.

A bilious, half-sick feeling, loss of energy, and constipated bowels can be relieved with surprising promptness by using HERBINE.

BURNS AS AN EXCISEMAN.

Old Jean Davidson Was Too Smart For the Excise Post.

A story is told about Robert Burns in his capacity of excise man. Old Jean Davidson kept a small whisky shop and was suspected of putting more fresh water into her liquor than was needful or lawful.

"Now, Jean, ma woman," he said, "I canna tak this to Dumfries this night; 'tis over late. But I'll seal it wi' the king's seal and return to lift it in the morning."

When he had gone to his lodging Jean fetched the village cooper, who removed a hoop from the barrel and bored a hole, through which the adulterated liquor was drawn off and stuff of regulation strength put in.

"One minute, Mr. Burns," said Jean sweetly, "Ye might jest test that whisky to convince me, since I canna see how I could have been makin' sic a mistake."

"It means breaking the king's seal," said Burns, "but I'll just fix on another." So the sample was taken and tested and, of course, found to be all right.

"Weel, Mr. Burns, 'tis na for me to say. But I just thoct ye were fully smart wi' your wee tester."

Taking No Risk.

Very skeptically the terrace landlord surveyed the prospective tenant.

"Do you play football?" he grunted.

The prospective tenant raised his eyebrows and replied in the negative.

"Nor referee?"

"No, nor referee," answered the P. T.

"Why?"

"Cos I'm taking no risks," explained the landlord.

"The last fellow that took this house was a referee. Gave a wrong decision. Was thumped in the back. Swallowed the whistle. After that he couldn't breathe without shrieking like a good engine. Kept the neighbors awake all night. Had to give him notice."

"Bad luck on the referee," commented the P. T.

"I don't know," returned the landlord.

"He got a good crib on a lighthouse. On foggy nights he puts his head out of the window and simply breathes. Noise enough to send a nava' off the rocks. Soft job."

He Was Game.

Here is a story which is related by a Berks county politician, who said that it actually happened to one of the inhabitants of that county:

"A certain young man brought his affianced down from the country to see the sights. One day, while they were passing the confectioner's, the swain noticed in the window a placard bearing the announcement:

"Ice cream, \$1 per gal."

"Well," said the young man as he walked into the saloon, "that's a pretty high price to charge for one gal. But, Maria, I'll see you through, no matter what it costs."

"Here's a dollar, waiter. Ice cream for this gal."—Philadelphia Times.

Knew Something Would Happen.

An old man who had lived all his life on the moors and who had never seen a railway was persuaded by his two sons to accompany them on a trip to Sheffield.

Arriving at the station, the old man was terrified at the sight of the train running into the station and exclaimed, "Let's go back, lads, or something will happen." But his sons bawled him into a carriage, where he sat looking terribly upset and muttering to himself, "Something will happen." The climax was reached when the train dashed into a tunnel, the old man crying out: "I knew something would happen. I'm struck blind."

Her Sweet Thought.

Little Marjorie is by no means fond of going to church. She has to sit too still, and "the man" talks about some things she can't yet understand.

"And when you can't understand what the minister means you must make up your mind to think of something good yourself."

That day Marjorie was very quiet in church, and her mother praised her for it on the way home.

"I did just as you told me," said the wee maid. "I thought of something good."

"What was it, dearie?"

"Chocolates."—Stray Stories.

Work will Soon Start

After you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results.

Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetit returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system.

Try them. Only 25c at Nathans Pharmacy.

Everything Lovely

Particularly the new goods we have received lately for the comfort, attractiveness and beauty of our girl and lady customers.

"Windsor Bordure Parisienne" Flaxon, Lenaire,, LINEN, LAWNS, BATISTES, DIMITIES, ETC.

Hamilton-Brown Shoes In Low Cuts FITS FASHIONS FANCY

OUR NEW LINE OF HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS CLOTHING AT REDUCED PRICES

Come to the "Always Reliable" and see

E. F. Vander Stucken Co.

Owenville School and Church Building.

Here is a list of the following who donated to our school and church building that is to be built at Owenville, Texas, at an early date:

- First National Bank Sonora, \$5 00
E. F. Vander Stucken 5 00
Sonora Mercantile Co 5 00
J. S. Allison 5 00
Trainer Bros 2 50
R. H. Martin 2 50
J. D. Lawrey 2 50
Theo Bayell 2 50
G. B. Barton 1 00
Corner Drug Store 1 00
John Martin 1 00
A. H. Nathan 1 00
Geo. Hamilton 1 00
R. T. Baker 1 00
Carlyle Halbert 1 00
Barney McCoy 1 00
Hearshel McCoy 1 00
Clyd Holland 1 00
R. T. Baker, Jr. 1 00

The following is the names of those who bought boxes at the box supper:

- W. F. Luckie \$5 25
Dock Stapp 4 75
Dick Adams 4 00
John Reley 3 75
Roy Harris 3 50
Mart Kirkpatrick 3 30
Devers Valliant 3 00
Philip Baker 2 75
Frank Pullam 2 50
Oliver Kirkpatrick 1 75
Wina Adams 1 70
Max Luckie 1 50
Sam Adams 1 25
R. S. Neal 1 00

There was a pie supper given at Owenville on Saturday night June 10, for the benefit of the school building. The amount collected was \$11 00.

We wish to thank the Sonora people for their contributions to the building we are trying to build in our neighborhood, and especially to thank the young men of our community who willingly helped with this matter.

Daisy Luckie, Treasurer.

The woman of today who has

good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world.

If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

Sick headache results from a

stomach ailment and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by All Dealers.

Trade at home. Buy from your home people. Make your home town prosperous. Assist your home town to be progressive. Encourage your home town schools by sending your children to them. In fact do every thing for and nothing against your home town. Think about it.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loomis, Miss Sallie Loomis, and Miss Gertrude Chamberlain of San Angelo, were visitors to Chauncy Loomis, a

the camp of Resident Engineer Colpetts at "Hibernia Heights" in East Sonora one night recently. A crowd of young people got a

oand and made the camp a vis. just before midnight. The youngsters took the camp by a shower of rocks and then gave the ladies and boys a chance to prepare to surrender while the band played a victorious march. Mrs. Loomis however was the only one who refused to capitulate but appreciated the serenades just the same. Mr. and Mrs. Loomis, Misses Loomis and Chamberlain, Chief Colpetts, Chauncy Loomis and Boyd Hamilton spent part of the next day in the clear running waters of Devil's River below Juno. "Well I do say we enjoyed the visit, the serenades and the trip immensely" said Mr. Colpetts. And the merry makers say it was the fonniest thing they have been to this season.

"Capturing the Orient in Hibernia Heights on the banks of Lake Killarney."

Plants That Hate Each Other.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other! Yet that is the case with two well known British plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If the field is infested with thistles, which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated. — London Standard.

Nothing Omitted.

"Waiter," called a diner at a local club, "come here at once. Here's a hook and eye in this salad!"

"Yessch, yessch," said the waiter, grinning broadly. "Dat's a part of de dressin', seh!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Teething babies always have a

hard time of it when this process occurs in hot weather. They not only have to contend with painful gums but the stomach is disordered, bowels loose and the body uncomfortable. The best help you can give the little sufferer is McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It corrects sour stomach, cools and quiets the bowels and helps digestion. Price 25c, and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

WOMEN

Women of the highest type, women of superior education and refinement, whose discernment and judgment give weight and force to their opinions, highly prize the wonderful corrective and curative properties of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Throughout the many stages of woman's life, from girlhood, through the ordeals of motherhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere at 25c a box.

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But it's hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them 50c at Nathans pharmacy.

CASTE IN INDIA.

A Social Pall That is an Impossible Barrier to Progress.

First of all caste is a question of birth, and there is no entry except by birth. A worker in a coal mine may become a part owner thereof, and his daughter may marry a peer and his grandson become a peer in England. I can personally introduce the reader to dozens of still uneducated clerks, stenographers, mill hands, newsboys, and their wives, widows, sisters and daughters, whose millions seat them at the dinner tables of the Brahman class in America. But no millions will enable the low caste Hindu to marry into a Brahman family or even to touch the hand or throw his shadow on the food of a Brahman in India.

If a man is excommunicated by his caste fellows in India no one of the caste will eat with him, accept water from his hands or marry him. His own wife will not touch him or speak with him. He is dead to his family. The barber even will not shave him or cut his hair or his toe nails.

There is no legislation, no police, no trial in the courts, no adjustment of land revenue or land tenure, no meeting of municipal or district councils, no appointment to office, small or great, no handling of any community in time of plague or famine, no hygienic precautions or sanitary arrangements, into which does not enter this question of caste to complicate, to make difficult and perhaps to foil, the most reasonable and necessary work of the administrator. A Brahman clerk has been known to distribute legal documents by throwing them down at the end of the village street in which live his low caste brethren. Letter carriers have been known to refuse to enter the houses of or to permit themselves to come into personal contact with those of lower status than themselves.

If one could picture to oneself social snobbery lifted into a fanatical religious faith it would be a pale description of the iron subdivisions of caste in India, but even then simple as compared with the meticulous intricacies of this social pall. Here is no patriotism and can be none in a country thus divided against itself.—Price Collier in Scribner's.

Escaped His Notice.

In the early days of the Hayes administration, when Mr. Everts was secretary of state, the members of the cabinet were discussing matters in an informal way one morning when the president mentioned that he had made a few appointments without consulting his official family. The appointees being personal friends, all the places filled happened to fall within the state department. Secretary Everts turned to John Sherman and said, with a twinkle in his eye, "I have often heard and read about the western reserve of Ohio, but I must confess that I have never seen any of it."

A Common Color.

The elder Dumas once was wearing the ribbon of a certain order, having recently been made a commandant, and an anxious friend remarked upon it. "My dear fellow," he said, "that cordon is a wretched color! One would think it was your wooten vest that was showing!"

Public Offices For Sale.

In England in the time of George II, if you wanted a place under the government you could buy one. The sum of £500 would get you a comfortable berth in the victualing office, for instance, where the perquisites, pickings and bribes for contracts made the service worth having. Members of parliament, who had the privilege of franking letters, sometimes sold the right for £300 a year.—London Telegraph.

The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop., HAY AND GRAIN, Your Patronage Solicited. Will buy hides.

G. W. ARCHER, ROCK MASON.

Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats, All work guaranteed. SONORA, TEXAS.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted. Also Spanish Interpreting. Charges reasonable. Write, see or phone TRAINER BROS., At the Bank Saloon.

CORNELL & WARDLAW

Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA, TEXAS. Will practice in all the State Courts.

H. R. WARDLAW, M. D.

Practice of Medicine and Surgery, (formerly house physician, John Sealy Hospital) Galveston, Texas. OFFICE CORNER DRUG STORE. Night Commercial Hotel. Sonora, Texas.

R. L. DENMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office Jackson Building. Headquarters Najban's Drug Store. Phones: Office 31, Residence 28, SONORA, TEXAS.

DR. L. F. ROBICHAUX, DENTIST

Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 6 p. m. Office in residence. Phone connection. Sonora, Texas.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WE LOAN MONEY ON FARMS AND RANCHES, AND BUY VENDOR'S LIEN NOTES. R. W. BUR BROWN & CO. SAN ANGELO, TEX.

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ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Phone 113 SONORA, TEXAS.

JOE BERGER.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. Sonora, Texas.

FRED BERGER.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. CHARGES REASONABLE. Sonora, Texas.

MEBANE'S IMPROVED COTTON SEED

I have 200 bushels of the celebrated Mebane's Improved Cotton Seed for sale at \$2 00 per bushel. O. T. WOOD, Sonora, Tex.

Cheap but Good!

We will print your name, business and address on 100 Note Heads, Best Paper, and 100 Good Envelopes, 6 3/4 Size, All for \$1.25. Cash. WE PAY THE POSTAGE. SUG PRINTERY, Sonora, Texas.

The RED FRONT STABLE

Robert Anderson, Prop., HAY AND GRAIN, Your Patronage Solicited. Will buy hides.

G. W. ARCHER, ROCK MASON.

Cement Tanks, Troughs and Vats, All work guaranteed. SONORA, TEXAS.

Employment Bureau.

All kinds of labor contracted. Also Spanish Interpreting. Charges reasonable. Write, see or phone TRAINER BROS., At the Bank Saloon.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SONORA, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

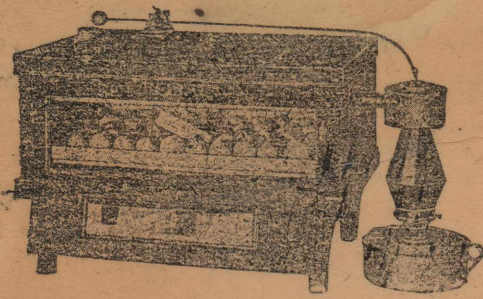
SURPLUS - - 27,000.00

The Oldest Bank in the Devil's River Country.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

E. R. JACKSON, President; E. F. VANDER STUCKEN, Vice Pres; G. S. Allison, Will Whitehead, E. E. Sawyer, W. L. ALDWELL, Cashier.

We pay 4 per cent on saving deposits.



ANYBODY
Can Hatch Chickens

With a

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR

No more trouble than the old hen. Buy a "Buckeye" Raise more Chickens and let your hens lay more eggs.

FOR SALE BY THE

CORNER DRUG STORE

J. B. BLAKENEY, Proprietor.

NATHAN'S PHARMACY

(The place where you get the best for your money.) Exclusive agent for Jacob's Candies (The best in the South.) Eastman's Kodaks (the only Kodak.) Mumford Pharmaceutical (the World's Highest Standard.) These combined with courteous treatment, experience and conscientious scruples, make it worth your while to let him do your drug store business.

A pretty line of Diamonds, CUT-CLASS, JEWELRY and WATCHES always on display. A. H. NATHAN, Proprietor, Sonora, Texas. San Angelo Ice Cream Now Being Served.

J. E. GRIMLAND,

H. P. ALLISON,

GRIMLAND & ALLISON,

CASH DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Mens and Boys Hats and Caps, Mens, Boys, Ladies and Childrens Shoes.

Agents for Roberts, Johnsons & Rands Star Shoes.

Special Attention to Orders for Tailor Made Clothing SONORA, TEXAS.

THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

KEEPS ONLY THE CHOICEST

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, Barbecue Cooked Ham, Salt Meat, Lard, etc.

Will buy poultry and meats.

ROBERT ANDERSON, Prop.

Devil's River News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. June 17, 1911.

E. G. Williams of Estancia, N. M. was visiting his aunt Mrs. George Clements this week.

Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment does not burn or blister, relieves pain quickly, and flies will not bother the wound. For sale by druggists.

Mrs. W. D. Wallace was in from the ranch Wednesday shopping and visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mayfield were in from the ranch Friday guests of the Commercial.

Dr. B. L. Craddock of Brady, was in Sonora last week visiting his brother Dr. L. L. Craddock.

The Saturday Evening Post comes in on Thursdays 55 a copy at Corner Drug Store.

Mrs. C. S. Holcomb returned Thursday from a visit to friends and relatives in Ballinger.

THE DECKER.

The Decker wants chickens and will be glad to speak to those having chickens for sale. It is the policy of the Decker to serve chickens at dinner on Sunday and Wednesday but we try to set a good table all the time and will appreciate a share of your patronage at hotel.

THE DECKER.

Notice to Notaries.

Send us your orders for Notary Seals, Notary Records, Legal Blanks of all kinds, Typewriters, Typewriter Ribbons, Papers, etc. Anything you need. WILLIAMS-BURROWS CO. Printers, Stationers, Office Outfitters, San Angelo, Texas.

Get a Saturday Evening Post every week at the Corner Drug Store. 5c a copy.

Bug Dobar and Tom Sandherr, were up from the Dunbar ranch Thursday trading.

Dr. Cox's Painless Blister. Price 50c. Guaranteed to blister without pain, or money refunded. For sale by all druggists. 20-ly

Mrs. Susie Murray left on Thursday for Arizona, on a visit to relatives.

Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis, is home from school at San Angelo.

It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberland's Liniment. For sale by All Dealers.

Joe Ross returned from Austin, last Saturday with his daughter Miss Rita who has been attending school there.

Mrs. Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Green, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bridge, Misses Rubie Bridge and Ruth Whitecotton are fishing on the Dolan.

We have just received a nice new line of celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents, and children. Grimland & Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Brooks and "the girl" left on Wednesday for the SanSaba where they will meet a party from Eldorado, including the parents of Mrs. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, on a fishing expedition.

Town lots in Sonora are for sale by the Martin Commission Co. Buy one now and get in on the ground floor. Do it now before prices advance. The new maps are being made and the dedication of the streets and alleys will be made as soon as possible. Perfect title. No trouble to show you. See Martin Commission Co.

J. F. Bird and son in law F. M. Gibbons of Rocksprings, who recently bought the Eldorado water works system, were visitors in Sonora last week. They are confident the "Divide City" will grow fast with the coming of the Orient. They were delighted with Sonora and her great water works system.

LADY SERIOUSLY INJURED

A number of young people were out horseback riding Tuesday night and when on their way back to town about 10 o'clock Mrs. Alice Hastings who was escorted by Harry Meckel riding in advance of the party, lost control of her horse and the animal dashed through a wire fence at the Owens place near the school house, and Mrs Hastings was severely cut and bruised on the right side from head to foot. She suffered the loss of much blood and was unconscious for many hours and her physician Dr. Wardlaw had but slight hopes of her recovery, however on Thursday there was a change for the better and Friday night the Doctor is in hopes of a recovery.

Mrs. Hastings is a young woman of charming personality recently from Tennessee, formerly of Hillsboro, Texas, and was in Sonora on a visit to her brother L. H. Rogers of the Corner Drug Store.

As a household remedy for cuts, burns, bruises, piles, pain and soreness of all kinds, Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment, 25c size, has no equal. If not satisfactory, money refunded for sale by all druggists.

Mrs. F. C. Bates of Eldorado and children, are on a visit to Mrs. W. B. Hayes.

Jake Murray and son Rufe of the Comstock country, passed through Sonora Friday with a bunch of horses on their way to San Angelo.

Dr. Robichaux, the dentist returned from his regular professional visit to Rock Springs, this week. The doctor will remain in Sonora eight or ten days, and then go on his vacation.

The Geo. S. Allison and John Mayfield ranch sale case was settled by agreement. Mr. Allison gets the ranch and Mr. Mayfield gets more money.

We have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents and children. Grimland & Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Allison returned from San Angelo Friday. They were accompanied by Miss Sadie Hillman of Fort Worth, who will be the guest of Mrs. Allison and Mrs. J. B. Blakeney for the summer.

We have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents and children. Grimland & Allison.

W. T. Clark bought in a eight gallon well for Roy Hudspeth on his ranch 25 miles south west of Sonora at 230 feet.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cauthorn, Mrs. Cal Word and baby, and Miss Merwood were in Sonora Thursday on a shopping expedition.

Grimland & Allison have just received a nice new line of the celebrated Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand of boots and shoes for Ladies, Gents and children.

County Judge E. S. Briant married his first couple Tuesday night and is tickled to death at making the young people happy, but admits he was a little nervous.

Mrs. Dacker returned last week from a business visit to San Angelo. The Doctor during her absence was conducted successfully by Mr. Dacker, Jim, Ida, Fred and the cook.

If you have the itch, don't scratch. It does not cure the trouble and makes the skin bleed. Apply BALLARDS SNOW LINIMENT Rub it in gently on the affected parts. It relieves itching instantly and a few applications removes the cause thus performing a permanent cure. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A. H. Nathan has gone on a visit to his father, who is in feeble health at the old home in Michigan. The call from members of the family was urgent, otherwise Mrs. Nathan and son would have accompanied him. Mr. Nathan will return from the East via the water route.

Improved Conditions.

That conditions have improved in the Sonora country since March last is evidenced by the report of the First National Bank in this issue. The loans in March were but \$2,000 less than at present; cash on hand then was \$28,500 while this time "cash on hand" is \$94,000 and the deposits have increased from \$29,800 to \$177,500.

Mr. Aldwell Appointed

The Secretary of the Texas Banker's Association, J. W. Hoopes of Austin, has not had W. L. Aldwell, that President Hamby has appointed him a member of the committee on Constitution and By Laws of the Association. The honor is appreciated by Mr. Aldwell.

MARRIED.

At the home of Mr and Mrs S. L. Merck on Tuesday night June 13 1911, Miss Allie Lorena Merck to Edridge W. Coleman, County Judge E. S. Briant officiating. The happy couple had taken many of their friends by surprise and have gone to the old home of the groom in the Encinal country. The best wishes of the News goes with them.

Orient Progress

Charles Colpitta, engineer in charge of the Sonora division of the grade building for the Orient between San Angelo and Del Rio, says that 17 of the 22 miles is ready for the finishing. Mr. Colpitta has had practical experience in construction work and is making estimates at all crossings as to the use of rock, concrete or piers. To do this the boys drill to rock or nine feet in dirt. The practice is unusual for resident engineers but shows that the Orient is having everything figured out and there will be no delay after the rails start towards Sonora.

Pat Lee of McKavett was in Sonora a few days this week.

Have civic pride about your premises. Build sidewalks. Look pretty and boost Sonora.

Font Mayfield was in from his ranch this week for supplies.

Carl Mayfield was up from his ranch near Juno, several days this week on business.

John Mayfield of Clifton, Texas is visiting his daughter Mrs. Ches Lewis this week.

Attorneys Cornell & Wardlaw were in Rock Springs this week on professional business.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by All Dealers.

Ira Shurley arrived home last week from Austin, where he had been attending school.

Mrs. Roscoe Cawyer and babe of Mercury, were visiting friends and relatives in Sonora last week. Mrs. Cawyer was formerly Miss Fannie Johnson.

Miss Uva Simmons spent a few days last week visiting her sister Mrs. James Morris on the Vander Stucken ranch.

Z. I. Williams of San Angelo, was visiting his daughter Mrs. George Clements a few days this week.

Dr. Jenkins of Roby, Texas, was in Sonora this week visiting his old friend and associate Dr. L. F. Robichaux the dentist.

Bus Allison bought John and Curtis interests in the cattle and ranch business of Allison Bros.

W. W. Moser the sheepman arrived home this week from San Angelo where he had been with his sheep.

Best Time to Fiddle.

Above the changing of the engines Nero's fiddle squeaked its loudst. "Funny time to play the fiddle when Rome is burning," scoffed the fat senator.

Nero chuckled. "Best time of all. I can't disturb the neighbors." And then the great man screeched forth the notes of "Ain't It a Shame, a Burning Shame?" - Chicago News.

Wins Fight for Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Mereshon, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and rundown. For eight months I was unable to work. I ached, ached, close on my heels when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarseness, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever or any throat or lung trouble the supreme Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Nathan's Pharmacy.

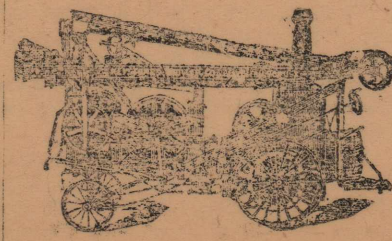
"OUR WORK WINS."

Ship your Cattle, Sheep, Goats and Hogs to the old reliable firm

Clay, Robinson & Co.

At all the Markets.

IRELAND HAMPTON, Manager Fort Worth, House.



W. T. CLARK, Wells drilled with promptness and accuracy.

Write or see me for Estimates, Sonora, Texas.

EARL DENMAN

Is running a service car. Day or night.

Advertise and let the people know what you have to sell. That is the secret of the most successful business man of today.

WANT energetic, responsible man for our local representative. Write for particulars.

LOCKE & LADD, Mgrs., Amarillo National Life Ins. Co., Room 205 Bank Building, Houston Street, San Antonio, Texas.

When you go to San Angelo call on Edlie Meier, at the Favorite Saloon, he will treat you. J. K. 72-11

I would like to get as many as eight pupils in Sonora to teach Music, Elocution, Literature and Spanish. Terms reasonable. Address me care of Theo. Bond, Sonora, Texas.

MISS WINNIE CLEMENTSON.

For Sale.

A good Jack for sale. 42 tf J. A. WARD.

Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on my ranch 6 miles south of Sonora, for the purpose of cutting timber, hauling wood or hunting hogs without my permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. 56 tf J. T. Evans, Sr.

HAY BALING.

Give your orders to me for baling your hay. Prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. E. D. FFIESTER, Sonora, Texas. 47

J. J. Ford of Sonora, sold five head of grown Hereford bulls to George Baker of Comstock, at \$62.50 per head. Mr. Baker made a good buy.

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all Dealers.

George Baker of Devil's River sold to Sparks & Wardlaw of Sonora 65 head of 2 and 3 year old mules at pt, delivered at Eldorado.

Special Shoe Sale

AT

VANDER STUCKEN'S 159 Pairs

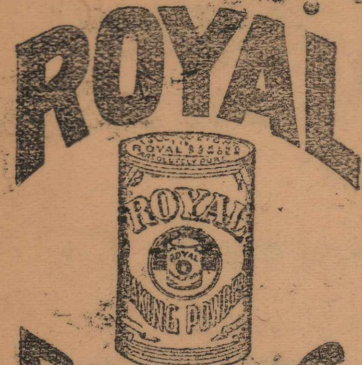
Good Shoes but Odd Sizes. If you find what fits you the price is all we ask. Remember these shoes are for women, men and children. What was worth

75 Cents goes now at 25 Cents

\$5 shoes AT \$2.50 Try a Fit at

E. F. VANDER STUCKEN CO.

Makes Home Baking Easy



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Devil's River News. PUBLISHED WEEKLY. MIKE MURPHY, Proprietor. STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Advertising Medium of the Stockman's Paradise. SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora second-class matter.

SONORA, TEXAS. June 17, 1911.

The Demagogue

The passing of the demagogue has marked an important epoch in the progress of Texas. Like the desperado and the cowboy he has had a thrilling and exciting career and like them he has been compelled to give away to the trend of civilization.

He was the product of the times and the harder the times the more perfect the product. A Prince Albert coat, a slouch hat and a strong pair of lungs and he was ready for the hustings to warn the people against the approach of capital. He thrived best upon strife and dissension and his principal occupation was in shrewdly arraying class against class and then leading the stronger against the weaker force. With star defining audacity he would publicly attack the character of a prosperous industry and argue its destruction with all the logic and sincerity of a Pilemter father pleading for the humane of a witch. He was a mixture of ignorance and genius, and would hunt out prosperous corporations and make their success a springboard on which he could bound into the spotlight by denouncing capital as sapping the life blood of the people and then proceed to argue hypothetically the cause of the down-trodden masses with the earnestness of a starving lawyer pleading for a first case.

Good Roads

A farm with bad roads is worse off than a farm with bad water. It is hard to understand how a farmer, otherwise enterprising, should be backward in building roads. Travel through some of our rural districts and you will find farmers with blooded stock, land highly cultivated and premises well kept and with public highways that bog up an empty wagon six months in the year. Build roads and keep up with the procession.

Back to the Soil

There is too much money going for the luxuries of city life and not enough for country improvements. The cry of "back to the soil" should apply to money as well as to men. It takes the coin of the realm to improve farms, build public highways and make farm life profitable and attractive.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the World.

Prevention Not Better Than Cure. Colonel Scotchman was weary. He had had a very arduous day retreating from the enemy, and he wished to recoup his strength in order that he might retreat still farther on the morrow.

"MacPherson," he said to his new servant, "I'm going to snatch forty winks' sleep. Stay by my tent and see that I'm not disturbed."

Mac saluted. Five minutes later the snores of Colonel Scotchman were cut short by the loud report of a gun.

"Great Scott!" cried the colonel. "Are the enemy upon us?"

"No, dinna fret," replied Mac, inserting his head reassuringly through the tent flap. "It was only a wee mouse. But as I thought he might wake you up, I shot him."

A regular morning operation of the bowels puts you in fine shape for the day's work. If you miss your first opportunity and are not satisfied with your movements, get out your Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It will give you relief and regulate. Price 50c Sold by all druggists.



When are you going to stop this infernal massacre? "I don't know," said Ashburn calmly. "Orders do not come directly from me. They merely go through me."

"They come from Forest Lakes," asserted Pellman. Ashburn only smiled.

"You're actually gloating over it?" charged Pellman, white with anger. "The whole thing is a carefully made game by which Breed and you head bakers of his profit. Well, there are ways to make you do something, and I intend to evoke them."

Ashburn shrugged his shoulders. "Go ahead and evoke," he invited. "In the meantime I would like to call your attention to the beautiful little fact that I have personally cleaned up over \$1,000,000 in the past week, and I stand to make another handsome profit if all you manipulators don't go to pieces before I can collect it."

Pellman returned again and again to the attack, but finally was compelled to give up in despair. As he walked away he was impeded by two men carrying an iron bound wooden packing case, and his eye mechanically noticed that there was a cut in the edge of one of the sheet iron bands, the point of this cut turning up in an ugly fashion. He called up Henry Galloway to find out the status of his affairs there. Mr. Galloway was very cold about it.

"I must have more margin at once to protect your purchases," he declared. "Your balance with me is now less than \$50,000, and it will be wiped out in an hour unless you send me a check."

"Who is my principal creditor?" asked Pellman.

"Young Kelvin. He has been buying outright all day and demanding absolute delivery of stock. I think it is his intention to force delivery upon all purchasers to whom he has previously sold."

"Where is he to be found?" "In his apartments at the Esplanade," replied Galloway.

Pellman hung up the receiver and hurried over to the apartments of young Kelvin. He found Phillip cackling off certain items from a thick pile of memorandum slips. Seen here, he suddenly looked up.

"I understand you sold me 10,000 shares of N. P.," he said. "Kelvin consulted a card index and nodded his head. "Yes," he replied. "Through Henry Galloway & Co."

"If you force delivery on that stock," said Pellman, "I can't save breakfast money out of it. I have come to ask of you a big favor. Let me close that deal now; let me give you my note for the difference between selling price and present market price, you to hold the stock securely."

"Impossible, Mr. Pellman," Kelvin announced. "No compromise can be made on this stock. I have just purchased for spot cash 10,000 shares of N. P. at sixty-four. You purchased from me at 128. You must take the stock at that figure and you can sell it for sixty-four if you hurry. Or I will keep the stock and you can pay me the difference in cash."

"I can't possibly do it," said Pellman.

"I can't possibly do anything else," replied Phillip dryly.

Pellman, desperate to try some other means of protecting himself, was turning away when two men came into the room with a small wooden packing case bound with sheet iron. Pellman might not have noticed this circumstance but for his recognition of the men. His eye for smaller detail saw a cut upon one of the sheet iron bands and an ugly returned corner.

"Now I understand," he said. "I see how you came to be called the Cashier. That box is full of money collected by Breed's company and furnished to you to conduct this campaign. We in the financial field should have known what you were. You are Breed's puppet!"

Kelvin looked at him calmly. "I can not prevent you from supposing anything you like, Mr. Pellman, but I would like to impress upon you the fact that I am very busy."

"Pangling and dancing upon the strings that Breed pulls," declared Pellman with hot contempt.

Kelvin smiled aggressively. "It seems to me that you, too, are dancing and dancing upon the strings that Breed pulls," he charged with cool insolence. "But you might as well calm down, for since you have been talking to me your firm has been announced as bankrupt."

INTRIGUE



COPYRIGHT, 1909, by the BOBBY MERRILL CO.

his thousands of bread depots, was still that steady drain which had, in the first place, caused the disruption of the financial system. Breed, as a retail merchant, had a perfectly legal right to demand cash for his commodities and he could not be stopped from collecting it.

On the day that Pellman went under there were half a dozen other failures, and this was but the beginning of error filled days, each with a more and more dismal history. Throughout the country banks were breaking and business houses were going down with them. Factories were suspending and chaos reigned everywhere. It was a hideous object lesson in business methods. The entire boasted "prosperity" of the country had been built upon nothing more substantial than universal credit, which was, in closer definition, but universal confidence. This destroyed, by a breath credit was destroyed and a whole nation of people was forced into immediate idleness and want because its machinery for exchanging the product of its labor for the product of other labor had developed a broken cog.



"YOU'RE THE MAN THAT BROKE MY FATHER'S..."

methods. The entire boasted "prosperity" of the country had been built upon nothing more substantial than universal credit, which was, in closer definition, but universal confidence. This destroyed, by a breath credit was destroyed and a whole nation of people was forced into immediate idleness and want because its machinery for exchanging the product of its labor for the product of other labor had developed a broken cog.

CHAPTER VI.

As usual, it was the poor that suffered quickest and most. Phillip on a day especially profited on the new champagne. He was surprised to receive a visit from Elsie White. She was pale and nervous. Much worry had caused her to lose sleep.

"I have come to tell you my troubles, as I have always done," she said. "Let's hear all about it," invited Phillip, who had been waiting for a visit from Elsie White. She was pale and nervous. Much worry had caused her to lose sleep.

"Indeed, no," she said gratefully. "You were the finest sort of big brother."

"She lingered a trifle upon that word, unconsciously emphasizing it ever so slightly. Phillip outwardly accepted the word as a pleasant expression of confidence. Inwardly he winced at it.

"Who has broken your doll this time?" he asked, with a smile. "It is worse than a broken doll," she said. "When you were in Hampton you spoke about securing employment for father."

"I have thought about it a great many times," Phillip replied, "but outside of my trade he has so little adaptability that I could not think of a place for him."

Again Elsie clasped her hands and plunged heroically into her errand. "He must be put in an position to earn some money. We are really in a desperate condition, Phillip. Yesterday we received notice that we must give up our home, and we must move out by Saturday. We shall lose our furniture at the same time. Until recently we had credit at the butcher's and the grocer's, but that has been cut off. Grace's husband is wandering somewhere out west penniless and hunting for work, and Nellie and her two little children have come to us at a time when we can do nothing for them, yet they are ours, and we must take care of them. Grace is not strong. Of the seven of us in the house only father and I are physically able to earn a living. The time has come when we must find work."

"She did not tell him of their actual hunger, but Phillip, looking at her drawn face, could guess and was shocked. He longed to take her in his arms and comfort her, but he did not.

"Really, Elsie, I didn't know, I couldn't believe, that the case was so desperate," he said with conviction. "First of all, you must let me make your father a loan sufficient to cover all needs, the payments on the house and furniture, the little outstanding bills, enough to cure Ed and to run on. No one outside the family has a better right than I to do this, and no one would be so glad."

"I know," she returned. "You are very delicate, too, to offer to make the loan to father, but I'd rather you would lend it to me, for I have determined to become the business man of the family."

"Just as you like," agreed Phillip. "How much shall you need?" She handed him a little slip of paper upon which the amounts were already set down and totaled. The sum was pitifully small in view of all the vast sums which Phillip had at his disposal. "I don't think it wise for you to continue this to actual necessities," he argued. "It would be much better to take a larger sum, one that would cover all emergencies."

with a pretty little assumption of bossiness: "I want you to write out a note for me to sign."

Without protest Phillip did so and put the note carefully away. "Now we come back to the question of employment," said he. "You mentioned a while ago your father's gardening hobby. Do you suppose he would take a position in that line?"

"A month ago he would not, but now he would gratefully. If you can get him such a place it would perhaps solve our problem."

"I believe that I can," mused Phillip. "Just wait a minute," and he wrote a note, enclosing it in an addressed envelope, which he handed to her. "Your father will take this note to the address on the envelope. I am quite certain they will make a place for him."

"I don't know how to thank you," she said. "You will have to take it for granted."

"He took her warm hand in his own, and it in that moment he had obeyed the impulse that was in his heart. If he had spoken the words that strove to rush upon his lips, the whole course of his life might have been changed—for the better. But again ambition, which firmly forbade any clog upon his movements, interfered, and he held her hand with the tenderness of a brother—no more!

"Really, Elsie, I wish I could have done more for you," he said. "I want you to promise me that if you get into difficulties of any sort you will let me smooth them out for you."

"I have no one else to go to," she replied simply. "Do you know how much suffering there is in the world?" she suddenly asked him.

"I suppose there is a great deal of it," "Do you understand what suffering is?" "I do," he returned. "I had my share of it—of illness, of poverty, of cold and hunger, of uncleanness, of the social degradation that belongs with want of money. I know these things not as one emerging from them, but as one cast down among them from luxury. Some people that experience softness, others that hardships and hates him. Sometimes I think it had that latter effect on me."

"It must not be!" she said earnestly. "Phillip, what has happened to my family has happened to three-fourths of the people in Hampton, which, as you may or may not know, is composed entirely of poor people, workmen who in better times try to buy their own homes. In that village of four or five thousand people there are perhaps one half of them facing actual starvation at this minute."

"Yes," inquired Phillip, waiting. "There are hundreds and hundreds of other villages like Hampton, where thousands upon thousands are in the same condition. Things were never so bad as they are now."

"Yes," he asked again. "They say—they say—" she halted and stopped, and then, with her face coloring, she stumbled on—"they say that you brought on this panic and that you could stop it. It isn't true, is it?"

"In a measure I suppose it is," admitted Phillip. "The condition was like of a railroad track, with the passing engines are sending up sparks. One spark was sure to land in that gunpowder and explode it. I merely happened to be the spark, but with no more power than that spark to stop the subsequent destruction."

"She recoiled from him with dilating eyes. "It is true, then?" she said. "I suppose it is, even in the way you look at it, but I assure you, Elsie, that it was necessary. Out of this better times will result, and better times could not be reached except through this devastation. It is like a surgical operation, which, painful and cruel as it may seem at the start, is necessary to save the rest of the body from death and decay."

"She shook her head. "I cannot understand it, but then I suppose I could never have been a surgeon."

He smiled and laid his hand upon her shoulder. "No, I don't think you could."

"She winced under that touch and glance, not because they were repulsive to her—oh, not because of that—but because they were the touch and glance of a brother.

Rensselaer was announced just then, and the interview closed. In Phillip's touring car, big Sam up beside the chauffeur, Kelvin and Rensselaer bowed along a pleasant country road, with the latter young gentleman in a state of stupefaction.

"To Forest Lakes," Rensselaer exclaimed for at least the twentieth time. "Why, you old fox, you never said a word about ever having known Henry Breed or of ever having known to Forest Lakes?"

"I didn't dare," answered Phillip. "I didn't want my panic to come on too soon, which it would have done had my connection with Breed been known."

"How did you happen to fall in with the old boy?" "Hunted him up," said Phillip, with sudden fire. "As you know, this same crowd, of whom Pellman was at that time the head, led my father into a carefully prepared stock deal. It was as deliberate a plucking as any greenhorn ever got at the hands of a lot of confidence men, and it not only broke his purse, but it broke his heart. It left him without ambition, and when he died he left me absolutely penniless. Even as a boy I planned to get even, but I knew I must wait. Down south the chance came. I made that all state, then I took it on my own, and I began at last to make a lot of money. One day about a year ago I read in a paper of Breed's anger against this same Wall Street coterie. I had formed some good acquaintances

down there, and among them was a man who knew Breed personally. He gave me a letter of introduction. I then went to see Breed and proposed this plan. He returned an evasive answer, and I went back south. Shortly after I returned there, however, I discovered that Breed had put into operation the system by which I suggested he drain the country of its currency. I discovered, too, that there were spies watching me and delving into my entire past history. I said nothing, but I made up my mind then that my time had come. Sure enough, Breed finally sent for me. He had employed over fifty men for nearly a year to examine every instant of my career, and I was satisfied. I spent a week at Forest Lakes evolving the plan in detail, and you know the rest."

"It's a wonderful thing!" declared Rensselaer, with a long breath. "It's a romance!"

"There is more romance in modern business life than there was in the days of lance and shield," declared Phillip.

"They had now reached the stone wall that surrounded Forest Lakes and were admitted unchallenged. At the door old Wilkins met Phillip, but he was no more than within when there was a rustle of silk in the hall and Lillian came eagerly forward to meet him.

"I understand," she said warmly. "that you are the conquering hero." "I have done what I was told to do." "But you have done it well. Now it is time that you came home to get your reward."

"I have been fairly well rewarded as it is," he replied. "By the way, I have brought with me an old friend of yours."

"She turned and almost frowned as they were joined by young Rensselaer, who had stopped a moment to get something from the car.

"We are glad to see you again, Mr. Rensselaer," she said. "Mrs. Rensselaer has been expecting you for several days and, like a dutiful nephew, you must pay your respects to her at once. You will find her in her own apartments."

"I will see you later, Bert," Kelvin called after him as he went up the stairs. Then to Lillian, "Where is Mr. Breed?"

"He is just trying to make the eighth hole out back of the stables, and I think he must be at about the hundredth stroke for it," she laughed. "I will go out and bring him while you remove the dust. Go right up to your old room; they have been waiting for you ever since you were here the other day. They were becoming very impatient for you."

"I passed them in the hall with the luggage." "When you get the luggage into Mr. Kelvin's room, Sam," directed Lillian, "you will find Lucy waiting for you in the kitchen."

Phillip turned into his apartments with a feeling of relief. He was very glad to rest for awhile from the tumult of the financial crowd, to leave all the nervous tension of that tremendous tragedy behind him. Sam opened the luggage and put it away and had just gone down the back stairs when there came a timid knock at the door. Phillip opened it to a maid who had come with towels and a brush to surprise him.

"Elsie!" he cried. "Why, Phillip?" exclaimed Elsie. "I didn't know you were to be here." "Nor I you," said he. "How does it come about?"

"That letter you gave to father," she explained. "I came with him, applied for a place as maid and got it. Father to head gardener, thanks to you, and is perfectly happy. We are both doing very nicely. Did Miss Lillian know that it was you who were to occupy these rooms?"

"Why, certainly," replied Phillip. "I was here before."

"Elsie said nothing, but she wondered Lillian had seen Phillip used to her grandfather; in fact, Elsie had used it, after it had served its purpose for her father, as an introduction for herself. Again Elsie felt sure that it had secured her the place. Moreover, Lillian had casually asked about Phillip, and Elsie had told in glowing terms how good he was, yet Lillian had never mentioned that she knew him, and even now, when she told Elsie to bring the towels to this room, she did not mention Phillip's name.

"Does she treat you nicely?" Phillip suddenly demanded. "Oh, yes; very nicely, indeed," she replied. And Phillip knew that she was getting him all the truth. "We are all getting on well now," she said. "Grace has brought her children to live with us, and with what father and I earn we can do splendidly. We can even save a little money."

"I am glad of that," he said and stopped, not knowing what else to say.

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